

The Times-Dispatch

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EDUCATION IN CURRENCY REFORM.

If there be one thing of which this country is densely and admittedly ignorant, it is the currency problem. The whole thing is a mystery to all save a few experts, and they do not agree. The man in the street has a hard time. Even the newspapers find it a job making plain what Congress is doing when it takes up the currency bill. If you doubt this general ignorance ask the first man you see after reading this what he knows about it.

Yet we are face to face with the necessity of doing something about currency and banking. We have advanced far enough to know that the present system is wrong. Our own Congressman, Carter Glass, has framed a bill which the informed think admirable, although the bankers take a crack at it on some points. Yet how many average men know what the Glass bill means or provides?

With this idea in mind, we suggest the advisability of educating the country on currency matters. That might well be the end attained by this next session of Congress, provided the present bill is not passed or needs revision later. The people have gained some fundamental notions on the tariff, on trusts, and on railroads. They need the same sort of enlightenment on currency. They need these abstruse facts put into plain language. Congressmen glass himself, out of his knowledge, should prove a fine interpreter of the complexities. Even President Wilson might use that incomparably clear and forceful English of his to explain what he wants done in simple terms.

At bottom the currency question is no more incomprehensible than any other national issue. Part of the darkness is due to the fact that some of the men most interested in currency would be perfectly content to have the people remain ignorant. They want to be the experts who will fix things right. They mumble long words and figurative, like Delphic oracles. They pretend that the thing is so almighty hard that no ordinary mortal can grasp the first principles. This is buncombe.

National money and national banking are not puzzles. They are susceptible of explanation to common sense. Just because hums are involved we need not faint and shy at the idea of learning what an elastic currency really is. The same law of gravity applies to a piece of gravel and a planet. Bulk does not hide main principles. The dollar bill that a man gets as wages, banks as savings, checks out for a loan, or spends for a shirt, contains all the elements of this burlesque. Let's have some of this talking in Congress used to tell the man on the street what the currency problem is, and how to attack it.

THE INCENSANT EDISON.

Shall we pity Thomas Edison, who is only happy if he is not busy? The man seems incarnate energy. He is like perpetual motion. Twenty hours a day at hard mental labor in his laboratories alone can keep him well. If he stops to take a rest he gets sick. He is tired out by a two weeks' vacation. In an automobile he is pursued by the desire to save fuel by some new device. The only way he can really relax is in bed. There is where he is now.

Yet, if any man in the world deserves rest, it is this wizard of woe. He is sixty-six, and his whole life has been spent in this strenuous toil. He has lightened the day's tasks for millions on millions. His labors have chained the imp electricity to do our bidding. It lights our homes, amuses us with talking pictures, and has given us a thousand devices to shorten hours. We would be glad to see such a benefactor in perfect idleness through a life of ease.

There are scores of morals in this astounding man. One is the value of concentration. Another the success that follows love of the work. It may be pointed out for the ambitious, too, that not all men can follow this formula and make good. To feel badly because we are not as industrious as Edison is like striving to imitate the sun. He is a reservoir of vital energy. Not every man is so equipped.

We may feel that Edison misses a lot of things that come from a leisurely course through the world. He seems to have so little time for real living in the sense of long talks, petting dogs, listening to good stories, and cultivating mild fads. We do not imagine Edison ever looks at the scenery or wonders about sunset. Yet, why prescribe another human's happiness? He does work that causes him to be reckoned the most valuable American citizen. He burns like the flame of his own lamps. Some day he will whirl into darkness, and we shall seek vainly for one to take his place.

This utterance by the park commissioner of New York who intends to name a new recreation centre after Mayor Gaynor might furnish a splendid epitaph for any man: "He loved to watch the children at play."

SETTLE THE DUST.

The fall plague of dust has fallen on Richmond once more. The streets are full of it; the houses are gritty; the sun looks like a goblin through this cloud; the shoeblackening business reaps large harvest. Dust can be endured. It is not fatal like an epidemic of typhoid, but it is hard on the health and temper, and we might make some efforts to abate it without trusting too long in "probable showers to-night."

The merchants are interested in doing away with the dust. It ruins delicate fabrics and fine goods in the stores. Housewives, too, are lamenting about the labor it takes to keep things clean, and how carpets and curtains are injured. The automobilist pays heavy penalty for the fine sandy stuff that gets into his gears and plays hob with intricate machinery. Thousands of folks are suffering from "dust colds." Just think of what it will be about Fair week!

If, as is rumored, Messrs. Beck and McCarthy are to be the special sovereigns over our streets, can they not find some way of helping? It is quite true that much of the trouble is fundamentally due to poorly paved or unpaved streets. That can only be remedied by building better streets. Yet take the Boulevard on Sunday. It is the main traveled road of the city. Yesterday, it was inches deep in dust. Automobiles kicked it up, horses churned it up, pedestrians waded through it. Richmond is not too poor to have a little oil judiciously applied on such a show street. Or if oil is inconvenient, have we no sprinkling carts to make a few trips up and down once a week at least?

Richmonders are very patient. They do not expect everything, but they do expect here and there a little consideration of vexatious local conditions that can be bettered by some foresight and the spending of a little money.

ARE THE PROGRESSIVES GAINING GROUND?

Colonel Roosevelt, departing for South America, sent to a conference of his political lieutenants this message:

"Our platform is the only platform offered by any party which gives a real chance of relief to the people of the United States. We welcome any representatives of any party who will accept that platform and come with us, but they have got to accept it in its entirety and come with us."

He expresses his belief that within a short season "the people of the United States will insist on their representatives standing for" the principles of the platform to which he invites all other parties. Illuminating it would be if we knew whether the courage that moves him is born of hope or despair.

Does the result in the Third Maine give good cheer to the captain of the Progressives? At that congressional election the Progressives cast less than half as many ballots as they registered a year ago, while the Republicans more than doubled their former strength at the polls. How can Mr. Roosevelt construe this as indicative of a substantial drift of popular sentiment toward his party?

The Progressive party may be gaining ground, but to most political observers it does not so appear. There is far more indication that there is a recession of the Progressives toward the ancient fold.

THE INVADER'S LOOT.

Many an old-timer's mind must have flashed back to memories of war's aftermath as he read in yesterday's Times-Dispatch the story of the dramatic endeavor of Lady Banff to find out whether or not there is in the vaults of the United States Treasury treasure which she believes to have been taken by Sherman's raiders. She claims that some \$100,000 worth of jewelry and money was so taken from the convent, the old Preston house, which Sherman spared in the burning of Columbia. The property is alleged to have been shipped from Richmond to the South Carolina capital just before its loss.

We doubt whether after all these years Lady Banff will recover her precious possessions, but, if she does, the Federal government will probably be flooded with other demands for things that disappeared forty-eight years ago just at the time, when, by a singular coincidence, boys in blue were in the neighborhood. There is an authentic story, we believe, to the effect that some years after the close of the "late unpleasantness" a Southernerner of distinction dined with a distinguished personage who had fought on the Union side. The guest noticed something familiar about the plate, and realized that it bore his own armorial design. He later recovered it. Doubtless there are other like trophies of the conflict in existence—things that once graced a Southern sideboard or wall, things that once gleamed from the lovely fingers of some Southern woman. Such is the fortune of war.

The Richmond Suffrage League will open its season with the violin. In England they open theirs with violence.

The playground and recreation work is to be continued until November 1. Why stop then?

It seems to us we might have been spared Harry Thaw in our moving pictures.

Insurgent Taylor threatens a confrontation in the Board of Fire Commissioners.

The undertakers of Portland, Oregon, gave a banquet the other evening, at which the courses were served on tables built of coffins. Merry lads, those!

Third place in the Virginia League is a bit too conservative even for staid old Richmond.

Maybe Major Werner can put the Broad Street loafers in a safety zone, too.

A STUDY OF LAW SCHOOLS.

Hard upon its investigations of medical schools and college admission requirements comes the announcement by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching that it will make a study of the conditions under which instruction in law is given in this country. This inquiry is to be pursued at the request of the committee on legal education and bar examinations of the American Bar Association. It will be thorough and broad in scope. The inquiry will be more comprehensive than any in the past, and will include not only a survey of the schools themselves, but an investigation of conditions surrounding admission to the bar throughout the United States. The latter topic offers a fertile field for much criticism of the present-day rigid bar examinations has been aired of late. To the problem the 1913 session of the Virginia Bar Association devoted especial attention. It is very difficult to maintain an equitable standard to determine a man's ability to practice law, a fact recognized by the Boston Transcript in its declaration that "what is most wanted is not an easier admission to the profession, but a more rational one. The ability to memorize isolated and often unimportant facts and theories should not be the test of fitness."

It will not be surprising if the study reveals much inefficiency in legal instruction and much unnecessary duplication of institutions. Wide conflict of systems of instruction will undoubtedly be found. There are many excellent law schools in the country, but there are also some of the get-your-legal-education-on-the-run type. The Carnegie investigation is certain to cause bitterness and jealousy on the part of some of the law schools, but it is equally certain to be most beneficial to the cause of legal education in the United States, and in the enlargement of the service of the legal profession in the administration of the law.

THE RICHMOND "LOOP DISTRICT."

Another sign of Richmond's metropolitan growth is the "loop" of cars in the heart of the city. The real meaning of a metropolis is that it is, and has, a centre. We think of the village as a long Main Street, but we think of a great city as having a centre. That is why it is a thrilling source of pride in our citizens to see strings of cars running over the same tracks, lettered "Ginter Park," "Forest Hill," "Oakwood and Broad," "Fulton" or with any other of the names of the cluster of points that make up the greater city. These processions of vehicles for transporting residents to and from the corners of the community tell the story of progress.

If these things define a "loop district," they no less clearly point out that we have suburbs. The importance of getting people from Ginter Park into the middle of things is no greater than to get the middle of things hooked up to Ginter Park. The reasons for annexation are clear enough to the man who waits ten minutes at Seventh and Broad.

All modern city life is at bottom a question of transportation. On the street cars depends growth. The "loop" is a good thing for growth. It brings all sections into touch with the downtown region. It furthers quick cross-town journeying at cheap rates. It helps solve some of the problems of where great industries, hotels and theatres shall be built. The loop is a good thing. It also involves building the rest of our community life on the same broad idea of metropolitan efficiency.

LOCALITY IMMATURAL.

Senator Root, of New York, in protesting against certain features of the proposed income tax, says that New York City must sustain more than its share of the burden to be imposed, and appeals to Congress to "play fair." Nobody doubts that the income tax will fall most heavily upon certain rich men in the national metropolis, but let us not lose sight of the fact that this wealth has been harvested from all sections of the country. A very great proportion of the men who accumulate vast fortunes outside of New York go there to live as soon as they have "made their pile."

The argument is offered in defense of the position taken by Senator Root that Nevada, with a population of 44,000, possesses as many votes in the Senate as New York with its 10,000,000 inhabitants and that, "as New York has the wealth and smaller Commonwealths have the votes, New York will be made to pay, regardless of the fact that she has burdens of her own fully commensurate with her wealth."

No discrimination against the rich man in New York is worked by the income tax measure. He pays no more than a man of like financial power in any other city or State. Why should he escape paying his pro rata of this tax because he is grouped with other men in a given locality for their greater profit?

The purpose of the income tax is to raise additional revenue, and to effect a more equitable distribution of the tax burden. It is not intended to be and is not the "punishment of the wealthy" that Senator Root declares it.

See who's here! Amy Lowell, sister of the president of Harvard University, astonished passengers on the Lacombe by smoking her after-dinner cigar on deck. "I firmly believe," she explains, "that women have all the rights and duties of men. If I choose to smoke on the vessel, I don't think it is anybody else's business. The men are all smoking, and I would be false to my theories if I did not do so, merely to observe the conventions."

William Allen White says that the cause of the Bull Moose's bad defeat in the Third Maine District is that it did not poll "enough votes." We should say not.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

By ROY K. MOULTON.

To the Pugs.
There's trouble in the air,
Fake challenges are bobbing up
Here, there and everywhere.
The has-beens are all coming back
And gather up the dough,
And every pug who ever fought,
Is looking for a go.

The hot air artists fan the breeze
And write their yards of dope,
For general consumption from
New England to the slope.
Each one has got all figured out
The status of the game,
The trouble is no two of them
Can figure it the same.

The country's full of chameleons, but
For some mysterious cause
The most of them elect to do
Their fighting with their jaws.
They simply stand and argue as
To which one is the boss.
For mercy's sake boys, cut it out
And give us folks a rest.

The Diary of a Bonehead.

It was Podsnap's birthday and the neighborhood gave a party in his honor. Of course, there had to be a present for Podsnap and, of course, I became the Angora of the occasion. I was elected to solicit funds and to purchase the gift.

By main strength I got \$2 each out of the men in the neighborhood and went and bought Podsnap an \$18 black leather handbag. I had collected only \$14, so I put up the remaining \$4 myself.

I was greatly pleased with myself, but no one seemed to be particularly delighted but Podsnap, and he said he would rather have had a set of O. Henry or something useful.

On the night of the party I heard my next-door neighbor say to the man who lived across the street: "That looks to me like a \$9 bag."

"I saw them advertised at \$7.95," said the man who lived across the street. "I can buy them for \$48 a dozen," volunteered the third neighbor.

"There is always a little graft in this birthday present business," said a man who lived next door to Podsnap. Mrs. Podsnap was positively insulted and said, in a whisper which was so loud that everybody in the room heard it, that it was a reflection on her to give Henry a traveling bag, indicating thereby that his home life was not happy, and she had always been a true and faithful wife, and Henry never wanted to travel, etc.

Two of the men who were loudest in their denunciation of the traveling bag have not yet paid their subscriptions.

Never again.

From the Hickoryville Clarion.
Erasmus Hardscrabble, a prosperous farmer, had a hired man. Said H. M. was of a very sleepy disposition. It was a habit with him to sleep. He went to sleep with the chickens, not exactly with the chickens, but at the same time the chickens did, and he was wont to lie abed in the morning scandalously late—sometimes as late as 5 o'clock. Farmer Hardscrabble had a large rooster which used to crow lustily at exactly 5 o'clock every morning.

When he heard the rooster crow the H. M. would get up.

One day Mr. Hardscrabble sold the rooster to a man five miles down the road, and, while the rooster crows lustily at 5 o'clock every morning thereafter, his voice did not reach the H. M. The rooster seemed to be the only thing that could rouse him from his slumber. Mr. Hardscrabble tried everything else, but let it off three mornings in succession, but in spite of this the hired man slept peacefully on until ten minutes after 5 o'clock or even later. This was not to be heard of, so Farmer Hardscrabble tried loading the old musket and shooting it up the back stairway. This was without avail, and he placed two pounds of dynamite under a dishpan and shot it off under the hired man's bed. This did not have the desired effect. Nothing but the rooster seemed to fill the bill, and he tried to buy the rooster back, but the man five miles down the road refused to sell.

Finally Farmer Hardscrabble thought of a brilliant idea. He bought a phonograph, and he placed the rooster record in the phonograph and the hired man was awakened as if by magic. The H. M. hasn't lost a moment's work since.

Queries and Answers

Rosemary.
I see an attractive advertisement of "rosemary" with roses to illustrate the first syllable of the word and a pretty girl—presumably named Mary—to illustrate the last. Is this good philology?

The idea involves more liberty than Master Will Shakespeare would have taken with the word, since the "ros" means dew and the "mary" means a sort of presumption, as to the name of the pretty girl, since, in Latin and by borrowing, in English, Mary is a sort of generic name for woman, probably because of her beauty and in infinite variety and in timeless willingness, she is a fair rival of the sea.

An Author.
Please tell me who wrote the play, "A Careless Husband." M. P. G. Colley Gibbs. It was published first in 1705.

Abe Martin

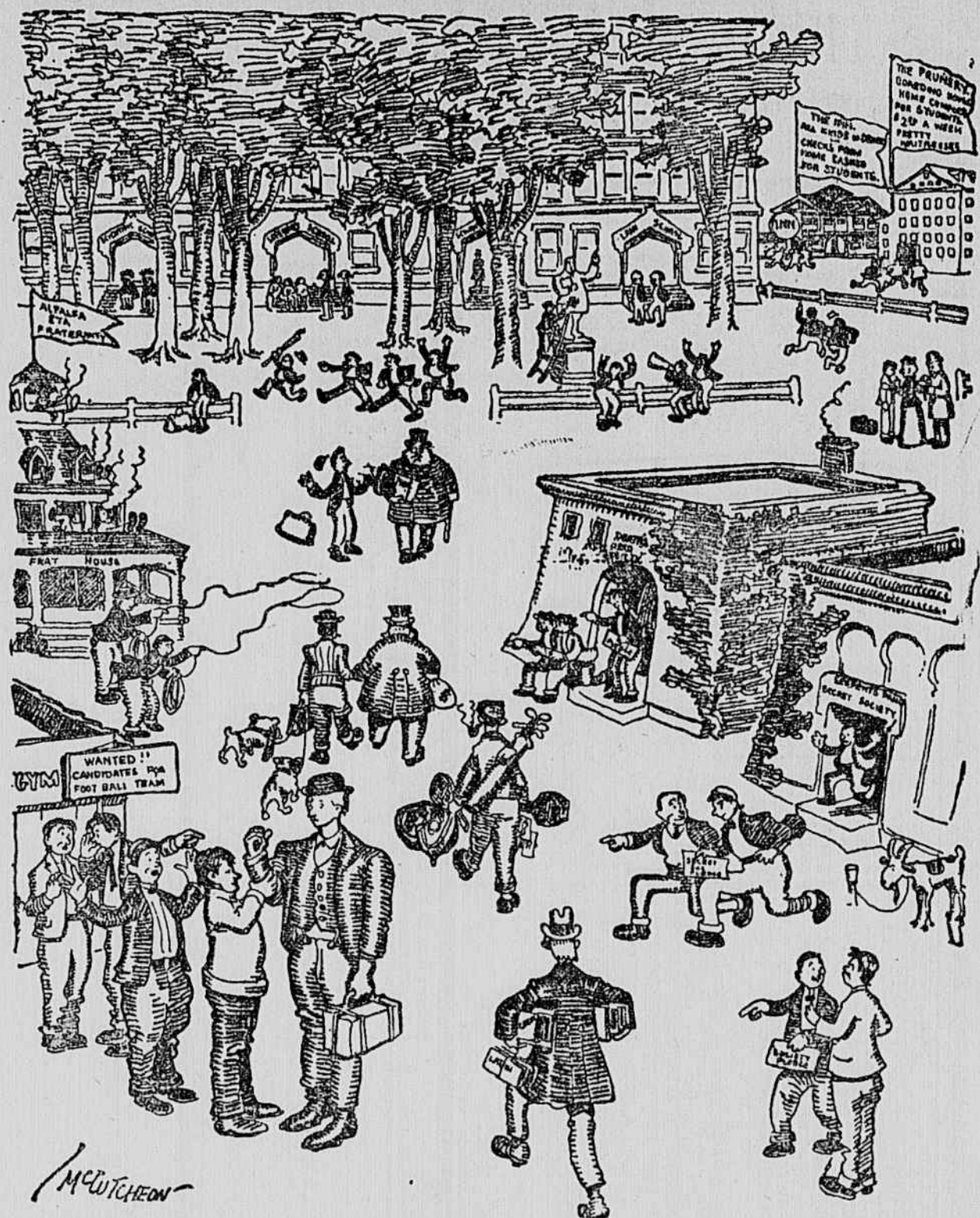


"Teller that says, 'I like success, but I like the man who is on the job. When you see one close reeled girl you see 'em all.'"

NOW THAT THE COLLEGES ARE OPENING.

By John T. McCutcheon.

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News of Petersburg

Times-Dispatch Bureau,
6 Bollingbrook Street,
(Telephone 1485).

Petersburg, Va., September 14.

The third annual convention of the Baraca-Philathea Association of the Virginia was opened last night in the auditorium of the R. E. Lee School, on Washington Street, with a very large attendance of delegates representing all sections of the State. President G. Oliver Timberlake, of Richmond, presided. No business beyond the announcement of committees was considered. The evening was devoted to addresses of welcome, of which there were three. Mayor Cabaniss spoke for the city. Dr. Cooper, for the churches, and Rev. F. W. Moore, for the city unions. President Timberlake made the response. The welcome was cordial and the appreciation as expressed in the response was grateful. A reception of the delegates, addresses, and a delightful period of social intercourse was enjoyed.

This morning a representation of the association spoke at nearly every Sunday school in the city. This afternoon the Baracas and Philatheas attended a great mass-meeting in the Washington Street Methodist Episcopal Church, the Methodist and Baptist Sunday schools of the city uniting in the service. It was an occasion of prayer and praise, of sweet music and joyful spirit. The address was delivered by Rev. Frank Anderson, of Johnstown, N. Y., field secretary. It was a helpful, wholesome, instructive address, covering all phases of work of the organization. At night special sermons were delivered by Dr. Hoper, of the First Baptist Church, and Rev. F. W. Moore, of the Second Baptist Church, on subjects of especial interest to the association.

To-morrow the association will get down to business, the Baraca and Philatheas meeting separately during the morning hours, and holding a joint session in the afternoon. There will be many addresses on many subjects, with interludes of fine music.

Southside Farmers' Union.

The Southside Farmers' Co-Operative and Educational Union, composed of representatives from the counties of Chesterfield, Dinwiddie, Prince George and Sussex Counties, met in monthly session in Odd Fellows' Hall in this city Saturday, holding morning and afternoon sessions. President H. J. Barnett, of Chesterfield, presided. A great deal of business was considered, and action taken on several matters. It was decided to open in Petersburg a farmers' union exchange, probably by October 1 for the sale chiefly of the produce of the farmers and members. The charter of the union allowed the conduct of a general merchandise business. The exchange is to be conducted on a cash basis, but it is agreed that prices shall be such as to attract buyers. Much time was devoted to the discussion of the question of the purchase of peanut bags. The bags will be bought through the union, instead of from the commission merchants as heretofore.

A representative of the Machinists' Union appeared before the meeting and requested that the union take action looking to adjustment of the differences between the employers and machinists of Petersburg, some of whom have been on a strike. A letter was addressed to the employers, expressing a hope for the amicable settlement of the differences.

To Present Crosses of Honor.

The Confederate organizations of the city will attend the public reception to be given to-morrow night by the Petersburg Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, when crosses of honor

are to be presented to several veterans and descendants of veterans, whose names have been published in The Times-Dispatch. The crosses will be pinned on the recipients by Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, president of the Richmond chapter.

Other attractive exercises will take place during the evening. Confederate airs will be sung, and an address will be delivered by Senator P. H. Drury.

Petersburg District Baptists.

The Petersburg District Baptist Association will meet in annual session in the church at Waverly Tuesday, and will be in session for three days. The association embraces in its jurisdiction the Counties of Prince George, Sussex, Surry and part of Southampton, and the city of Petersburg. There are twenty-seven churches in the association, all of which will send delegates in addition to the pastors.

Death of Mrs. Osborne.

Mrs. Marion Meade Osborne, widow of Captain N. M. Osborne, died in her home in Norfolk, Saturday evening, in the seventieth year of her age. The body will be brought to Petersburg to-morrow morning, and the funeral will be from Old Blanford Church, at 11:30 o'clock. Mrs. Osborne was a native of Petersburg, the youngest daughter of the late R. K. Meade. She had many friends in the city.

General News Notes.

Linwood Wiggins, colored, twenty years old, an employee of the Gray Lumber Company, at Waverly, was killed Friday while attempting to couple two lumber cars. His head was caught and crushed between the projecting logs.

The Coleman Construction Company, of this city, has been given the contract for about 1,000 feet of concrete gutters in Waverly.

The delegates from A. P. Hill Camp of Confederate Veterans, and A. P. Hill Camp, Sons of Veterans, recently elected to the Ioanoke reunion, will leave for that city Tuesday night. The names of these delegates have been published.

Vernon Campbell, who was temporarily blinded by a flare-up of electricity, while adjusting the equipment in the Mechanics' Building, has recovered his sight.

Councilman William R. McKenney last family, who spent the summer at their country home in Brunswick County, have returned to the city.

Mrs. W. H. Camp, who has been spending several weeks in North Carolina, has returned home.

NEWS OF EASTERN SHORE

Onancock, Va., September 14.—The Eastern Shore Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution will be represented at the State convention, which will meet in Richmond the 1st of November, by the regent, Mrs. R. K. Powell, and Mrs. George Lee Tassou, delegate. Misses Annie E. Hopkins and Sarah E. Waples were named as alternates.

The oyster men report seed oysters very scarce, as the catch was quite small last year. This season the spawn was unusual and the catch large.

Captain Thomas R. Chandler died after a lingering illness at his home at Cashville, Friday, aged seventy-five years. He is survived by a widow, sixteen children, fifty-four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted at home by Rev. L. B. Betty, and interment was made in the family burying ground.

The schools of Accomac County will open Monday. The buildings have

been put in order, and everything is ready for work. The demand for teachers from the different boards with training in the normal department of the Onancock High School pupils who failed to make the work last session, were given an opportunity for another trial Friday and Saturday. A large per cent of those who had failed took the examinations.

Miss Hattie Bloxom, daughter of J. W. Bloxom, Sr., and Harvey F. Hall, son of John F. Hall, were married at the Maryland line Thursday. They will reside at Bloxom.

Julius H. Barnes and Mrs. Malinda F. Justis were married at the Baptist parsonage at Parkside Saturday. Mrs. Rachel Henry, of New Chung, aged seventy years, was killed by the overturning of an automobile, which was being driven by her husband, Alexander H. Henry. They had been to Poconoco City. On the return trip, upon reaching Wagram, a defect in the steering gear caused Mr. Henry to lose control of the machine. It rolled down an embankment and upset, Mrs. Henry was pinned to the ground, but Mr. Henry succeeded in getting from under the car. Being unable to release his wife, he went to a nearby farm house for aid. Upon returning, he found her dead.

ANNUAL PICNIC AT EBONY.

Nearly 2,000 People From Brunswick and Mecklenburg Counties attend. [Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Lynchburg, Va., September 14.—On Saturday the Ebony Club, a local ball club was host at its great annual picnic. The name of the club is the name of the town at which it has its headquarters.

From a radius of forty miles around the town of 1,800 people from all parts of Brunswick and Mecklenburg Counties, and representing every walk in life, locked to Ebony on foot, in carriages and buggies, on horses and in automobiles to take part in the fun.

In the morning the annual clay pigeon shoot was held, in which Dr. S. H. Moseley, breaking nineteen out of twenty pigeons, took first place, with A. O. Bracey second, among a large number of contestants.

The feature of the free dinner was a tremendous cauldron of Brunswick stew—the stew that made the county famous—in the original style.

In the afternoon the local baseball team, the Ebony, took part in the game, N. C. team, and with Meredith pitching practically a no-hit game, the home team won by a score of 3 to 2.

Womack Gets Contract.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Lynchburg, Va., September 14.—C. W. Womack, of this city, has been awarded the contract for the construction of the new chapel and schoolhouse at the Odd Fellows' Orphanage. The building will be of brick, 50x75 feet, two stories, with basement, and it will cost \$15,000. Most of the funds for the structure have been or will be raised by the Rebekah assemblies of the State.

Long in Police Service.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Lynchburg, Va., September 14.—R. K. Adams, a member of the Police Department of Lynchburg, celebrated the twenty-ninth anniversary of his appointment to-day. Although he has patrolled the streets of Lynchburg for nearly two decades, not once has a charge been preferred against him.

The National State and City Bank

invites you to open an account, either subject to check or at 3% interest in its Savings Department. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$1,600,000.00